

The Confederate.

D. K. McRAE, A. M. GORMAN,
EDITORS.

All letters on business of the Office, to be directed to A. M. GORMAN & Co.

THURSDAY, APRIL 2, 1864.

Office of THE CONFEDERATE, on Fayetteville street, second door South of Pomeroy's Bookstore. Sign of the CONFEDERATE FLAG.

In order to enable the Yankee government to carry on its system of warfare—unjust, aggressive and wicked as it was—it was necessary that its affairs should be administered by minds, hearts and hands of loose and pliable morality; and that its chief directors should combine the elements of knavery in right abundant proportions. It is no slight evidence of the purpose of Divinity to scourge a nation, when such men as Webster, Fillmore, Frank, Pierce, Seymour, of Connecticut, Winthrop, Choate, and those who had pretensions to gentility, generally, were driven from out of the public service, and in their places were substituted those of the ilk of W. H. Seward, Lincoln, Wilson, Sumner, Hale, and that class of gentry, with whom low instincts, duplicity and the meaner and baser qualities are the rather cultivated and relied on.

In Wm. H. Seward (Lincoln being President), was found the fittest instrument for the moral prostration and the material destruction of a nation, that could well be employed. Of low and vulgar attributes, without moral sense, of evil habits and corrupt passions, at once a bully and a coward, sleek as oil or rough as bark, just as an astute and keen perception would indicate the policy—he was at once qualified to persuade or command; to seduce or threaten; to beguile or convince, as the occasion might require. Unscrupulous in his dealings with truth, whose acquaintances he only sought for the account to which he might turn it, he was just the person in whose hands falsehood, deception, disguise and hypocrisy might be most cunningly manipulated.

This was the Prime Minister of the Yankee government at the opening of the war. Most consummately has he performed the part anticipated of him: most dexterously plied the tools of his trade; most thoroughly fulfilled the instincts of his nature and the acquirements of his industry. In the quiet of an unobtrusive demeanor he has concealed the dark hid plan, which he completed when he effected the destruction of nationality and the success of reactionism and fanaticism. Low and groveling, but shrewd and devilish, he has pursued his end with zeal scarce discernible but never abated, until, amid the ruins of his own faith, he sits and glows, as yet not realizing the doom which inevitably awaits him.

For three years this master of stratagem and engineer of subterfuge and lying, has deceived and misled the Yankee nation with profuse promises and deficient performance, till the world has stood amazed at the impudent assurance of the contractor, and the blind credulity with which a whole nation suffered itself to be deceived. But the natural consequences have not failed. Folly, extravagance, speculation, fraud, vice, licentiousness, crime, debt, individual and national, are the prime evils in the present picture of the Yankee government, and the Yankee society; while in the close perspective are want, sorrow, ruin, bankruptcy, exposure and degradation; to be followed by that sure and inevitable turning upon each other, which closes in bloodshed and massacre such courses of vicious cruelty and prodigality.

The work of iniquity is well nigh accomplished; the signs of coming woe multiply day by day. The first tocsin sounded in the lawless demonstration by the mob in New York, during the last year. That once never healed, how sharp never were the caustics which were applied.

New evidences of corruption and disease are just seen in the outbreak in Illinois. Rapine and retaliation for the late mob outrages on printing offices have begun, and civil war is threatened immediately and extensively. Financial gloom hangs like an unlined cloud above the Northern sky. The slight stir on a single village bank, one moment of panic, would let loose a storm whose fury the world has not yet seen. In vain are the efforts by temporary, shifting expedients, to arrest the impending evil. It can only (and scarce that), be postponed. Each flash is succeeded by a nearer reverbation, as the cloud draws closer; and already have the "riders of the whirlwind" commenced to "jump the vehicle," anticipating a swift coming inability "to direct the storm."

Chase, Lincoln, Seward and Stanton are known to have arranged for their escape, through the ingenious arrangements of finance made for them by Whiting and Walker, in London. A mysterious ship, never without steam, always ready to slip her cable, lies in the harbor of New York. Her officers are never changed—her crew constantly. A simple disguise, perhaps not a Scotch cloak and cap, but a woolly wig, a little coat, and his Excellency, Lincoln, as a worthy citizen of African descent, may pass unobserved, while in any disguise of gentlemen, the others would have no difficulty of escape; and a few short hours in a special train, with the telegraph line previously secured, would place the "serious family" on the water and out of reach, with the heritage of misery, and wretchedness, and strife, and shame bequeathed to those behind them. This provision is said already to have been made; and we have heard the declaration, that there never had been a moment since the commencement of

this war, that these most corrupt and villainous chief actors had not been provided with facility to flee the ruin they have produced; and the vengeance they would have invoked.

The inexorable hour for them is hastening; all the signs betoken to them disaster—the demoralization among them is manifest. In their army, in their government, by their friends, in their streets, the voice of menace, dissatisfaction, discouragement, is heard. Their stance totters—grasping at twigs but ever breaking its hold—and the abyss yawns beneath.

Only here and there a solitary disturber may be found of the general hope and the general will; and for him there is a judgment ahead, such as befel the rebellions in other times, who went astray also after a calf, rather than worship the true and everlasting Principle. As in those days "the calf was burnt in the fire, and ground to powder, and strewn upon the water," and its worshippers made to drink of it—so in these days, "the calf" will melt beneath the anger of a people waxed hot, so that naught will be left of it but one brass horn, which only blows one tune—and that a dirge—the burial dirge of Mr. Holden.

It is said that Mr. Holden has been threatened—that his paper has been suppressed—that he cannot go along with Gov. Vance to meet the people; and the cry of persecution is raised in his behalf to gull ignorant folks. This is the talk of the country. We intended to put a *quiescent* upon this "political trick." We intended that the people should see that the government has not suppressed Mr. Holden, and did not intend to suppress anybody. Happily an opportunity was afforded to us by the *Progress*, of making this demonstration clear. A meeting in Harnett had passed the most seditious resolutions, (under the auspices of a man who, we have been reliably informed, openly asserts his approval of secession and reconstruction.—These resolutions declare that the war of defence which we are fighting is "unchristian and uncalled for," and called for a general convention to negotiate with the enemy. The *Progress* published these resolutions, to send to the army and the people. If ever there was a combination to usurp the rights of the government, to give aid and comfort to the enemy and encourage desertion, here it was.

We called it directly to the attention of the authorities in the strongest way which we could. We did not intend to have "John," as Joy, the yankee, familiarly calls the *Progress*, "torn from his family and thrown into prison." If he should be torn at all, we never would wish to see him go to a worse place than to the army; and we believe this would be no dishonor to him. Many of us have been so torn—and he and his co-owner, and Mr. Holden, all three, might very well go and fight awhile, as other soldiers.

But we had no idea that he would be torn. When we wrote the article, we stated to several friends, "we will now show that the government will not take any harsh step, unless driven to extremity. But we will knock the stool of persecution, on which the martyr candidate sits, from under him."—And we have done so. For now the people see, that here, in a flagrant case of a violation of the law, the government passes it by—as it has all along passed by the evils which Mr. Holden's course has endangered—passes it by, although called to its special attention by the public press.

Mr. Holden, then, may close the persecution account. It won't pay. He has been invited to meet the people. We hope he will go. Let us long abused "destructives" (if agitation must exist) have the pleasure of seeing how he and "his personal and political friend Gov. Vance" can maul one another. No one can doubt that Mr. Holden will accept the invitations of the people. A self-made man and a self-made candidate, to slight the polite invitation of the people—that will never do. Many a man owning a paper, would, as a trick, publish secret circulars, and underground papers. But Mr. Holden, ever the most obedient, humble servant of the dear, dear "yers"—why never catch him at such. Through long, long years, as Editor of the *Standard*, he has denounced such "unworthy tricks of demagogues." No one can suppose that he will ever take to them!

Add "John," as Joy, the Yankee says—we are not unkindly disposed towards him. We are glad to see he "did not lose his temper." If he gets mad with anybody, it ought to be with Joy, the Yankee; for he calls him "a rascal," and invites him to breakfast and requires him to take the oath of allegiance and behave himself, which we never expected of him. As to the "sense of propriety and duty," part, we disagree with the *Progress*. In a political sense it has lost both, long ago.

In the pending contest, as politicians, we have no choice. Both the candidates are and have been the opponents of those with whom we act. But in common with loyal men all over the State, we want quiet, freedom from internal excitement, the restoration of better feeling among all classes of people, and unanimity against the common enemy. We were willing that politics should be cast aside, and the Governor be re-elected; all making allowances for his political errors, because assured of his "honesty and patriotism." These being admitted, we were willing, in this contest, not to "separate" from him, but for all of us, for this one time, to be friends—if not "political and personal," at least "friendly and supportive" of a common country and a common cause.

There is, therefore, now no reason why Mr. Holden should not content his paper openly—

damperfully—like other editors, and if he will be a candidate, go out with the people, invite him, and talk to them, and address them, like other candidates. What such men as Saunders, and Morehead, and Henry, and Hoke, and Graham, and Kerr, and Gilmer, and Reid, and Briggs, and Ellis have done, surely Mr. Holden can afford to do without dishonor. The people want to see him. It is a laudable desire, and he ought to gratify them.

Unexpected. If we were to believe Mr. Holden's opinion of Mr. James M. Leach, that he is a "political trickster, demagogue, deceiver, know-nothing, and black republican, four hundred and odd times a doer," and a Mr. Holden—no—we should come to the conclusion that there was no good thing in him. But we learn from what we consider reliable authority, that Mr. Leach has been instrumental lately in getting conscripts and deserters back into the service. Indeed he has actually hunted up the deserters, and told where they could be taken. And what is equally to his credit, he makes no bones of confessing and boasting of it. Well done, Mr. Leach. If he never did any other thing worth mentioning, he hasn't lack the mention of this. We praise him for it, and we give him the full benefit of its publication.

If he would now withdraw from Congress—hunting and go regularly to catch the deserters that Mr. Holden has led astray, he may do more good than when he was "snugging up" to his Yankee friends, the time they had him "way down the Mississippi."

CONFEDERATE STATES MEDICAL AND SURGICAL JOURNAL.—We have received a copy of this valuable work, published at Richmond, Va. The No. before us contains several original articles by different writers, on Medicine and Surgery; also, interesting Hospital Reports; editorial and miscellaneous articles; transactions of the Association of Army and Navy Surgeons, and Chronicles of Medical Science. We are not sufficiently learned in the lore of the Profession to judge of its merits in this respect; but so far as we are competent, pronounce it a valuable work for the Medical gentlemen of the South. Address Ayres & Wade, Publishers; Richmond, Va.—Price not stated.

In our editorial notice of yesterday, on the reserve force, the types make us say exactly the reverse of what we intended. Instead of reading, "there are many citizens who will be liable to military duty in the 'reserve force,' but not liable to conscription," &c., it should read YET ARE liable to conscription.

Our contemporaries of the *State Journal*, "at Goldsboro," will pardon our omission to place them on our exchange list. We welcomed the re-appearance of the *Journal*, in our columns several days since, and hail it as an able ally in the cause of independence and nationality. May it "flourish like a green bay tree."

[For the Confederate.] Messrs. Editors: The *Confederate* is not a religious journal, but would it not be well to blaze up your columns with a strong, earnest appeal on the subject of our approaching national fast? We are now in the crisis. The great proxym of the revolution is drawing on. The old Grecian story of the gods descending to battle on the plains of Troy, is about to be realized in the intervention of an arm stronger than the power of Jove. On which side shall it strike? Let every citizen of this imperiled land ask that question of the inspired Oracles upon his knees. I tell you, sirs, it will never do for the people of this country to spend next Friday in fishing, gunning, novel-reading, or any other diversion and wickedness, while the woes and lamentations of this Confederacy are shouting from a thousand battle fields, and consuming homesteads. If they do, the next wind that blows from the North will be burdened with two thunder peals of Grant's victorious myriads. I believe in a national confession of our sins, and a united, importunate intercession. Let the churches overflow with worshippers. Let the preachers of this once bright heritage of religious freedom speak with the voice of penitence, humility and faith. Let the most solemn music roll from the sacred galleries—music so low, and touching "that the dead shall feel no wrong." Let the officials of the State and Confederate governments—fair women whose loved ones have gone down under the tide of battle or are still confronting the foe—merchants whose bonds and treasury notes are valueless without victory—scholars whose intellectual toil and sacrifice are hopeless without liberty—farmers whose homes will be gutted and whose bread scarce will be ploughed by the stranger, and consuming homesteads—yes, let even the poor negro, whose only hope of being evangelized hangs by the fate of the south, go to the house of God on next Friday, and pray the Great Jehovah to fling his pillar of cloud and flame in front of Lee's embattled hosts.

There are some significant facts surrounding this fast day never before witnessed such an occasion. The *Examiner*, by far the ablest journal in the Confederacy, had spoken lightly of these lamentations—"Congress, in respect to chaplains, had conducted itself in such a manner as to make the impression that it was permeated by a spirit of infidelity. And there were many other things to discourage the public heart. Now every thing is changed. The President no longer calls the nation to prayer upon his table; he calls it to prayer, speaks, and speaks in utterance of energy, reverence, and power, without feigning patriotism and responds to heaven's summons. Will the whole nation, men, women, boys and girls, before the Lord God Almighty? Let us not trust in our "homes and churches." Let us remember Gettysburg, and our valiant dead who sleep in the holy graves. The Confederacy went into Pennsylvania, trusting in Gen. Lee and his eighty thousand warriors. Even the Yankees saw this and dismissed their fears. And how did we come out? We left Pender, Pettigrew, Garnett, Armistead and thousands of our noblest heroes, who shall never return to struggle under the stars and stripes. Messrs. Editors, in God's and freedom's name, speak to the people; and speak in a manner as to turn your thoughts and arguments down into their hearts.

CLERGYMAN. [We can add nothing to the stirring appeal above. Heaven grant it may be universally responded to.—Ed.]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We again repeat that no Communication will appear in this paper, unless the writers name is confidentially given the Editors.

Persons, writing to have their papers changed, must state what paper they refer to—whether daily, tri-weekly or weekly—and from what P.O., as well as to what P.O.—Unless these particulars are given, it is impossible for us to make the change; for we cannot look over our whole list of five or six thousand names to find one name. We have several letters now on hand giving such indefinite instructions about changing their papers, that we are unable to comply with them.

Letter from Chief Justice Pearson. RICHMOND HILL, March 23rd, 1864.

My Dear Sir:—The petition of—was received last week—he was not arrested as a conscript, but as an officer, and there being no avowal that his resignation (although tendered) had been accepted, I did not think it came under the case of Bradshaw. You wrote you did not desire the writ unless I was of opinion it came under that case, so I put it in the bundle of "petitions rejected." In the case of—my opinion was that his having put in a substitute in the Confederate service, did not exempt him from home guard duty, so it was put in the bundle of "rejected cases." (I reckon some of your "military friends" will be surprised to learn I have such a bundle.) The 3rd section of the act suspending the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus* in my opinion, undoubtedly contemplates that writs are to issue as before, and provides, as some protection to the citizen, that the officers shall make a certificate under oath, that the party is detained as a prisoner by order of the President or Secretary of War for one of the causes specified; so it is the duty of the Judge to grant the writ, and let the matter proceed at least, to this stage, and it will be for the officer to decide whether he can take the oath. You will see my reasons in full in an opinion in Roseman's case, sent to the *Progress* last week. Col. Mallett's Enrolling Officers, to write issued on the petition of men who had put in substitutes, certify under oath that the party is detained as a prisoner by order of the Secretary of War for attempting to evade military service. Upon these I entered "the certificate is so general as not to present the question whether Congress has power to suspend the privilege of the writ in civil cases, or whether it was the intention to do so. I can take no further action, the matter awaits such motion as the petitioner may be advised by his counsel." So the cases stand, and I presume nothing more will be done until the Court decides Walton's case.

Your contradiction of any imputation upon the motives under which I have acted in all of the questions which I have been called on to decide, is no more than I expected of you; still it is gratifying to know that I have some friends who are to be relied on. Perhaps, in the consciousness of my own singleness of purpose, and the hold which I know I have on the good opinion of the members of the profession and the people at large, I regard too little the aspersions of those who do not take the trouble to think for themselves, but are content to be repeaters of newspaper abuse. All I ask of such men, as penance for the injuries they have done me, is to read my opinion in Walton's case, and in Roseman's case. They may not agree with me, but they will feel satisfied that I have acted from the clear convictions of duty. I have as much at stake as any of them, and God knows I love our country as well. So, when a newspaper resorts to abuse, it only shows my reasons cannot be answered.

In regard to my opinion in *habeas corpus* cases, you may say to your friends, that nearly all of the principles were decided by the Court in the construction of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and that the Court next June Term, and every one of my decisions were affirmed by the Supreme Court. Those on the late acts of Congress will be before the Court next June, and I will, of course, be governed by the decisions of the Court. I go so little from home as to have but few occasions to express my political opinions.

I will say to you, and you are at liberty to read this letter to your military friends to whom you allude, ever since the State seceded, my opinion has been that it was in for it, and the only way is to fight it out—there is no use in talking about peace until one side or the other is whipped good—these sentiments I freely communicated to Gov. Vance when he wrote, asking my advice as to what he should do about "the peace meetings."

The idea of North Carolina leaving her sister States in the lurch, is out of the question.

Very truly yours, &c.
R. M. PEARSON.

General Forrest's Expedition to Paducah. (OFFICIAL DISPATCHES.)

Demopolis, April 24, 1864.

To Gen. S. Cooper: The following dispatch from Gen. Forrest has just been received: L. POLK, Lieut. Gen. DENVER, Tenn., March 27, via Oklahoma, April 2.—To Lieut. Gen. Polk: I left Jackson on the 23rd ult., and captured Union City on the 24th, with four hundred and fifty prisoners, among them the renegade Hawkins, and most of his regiment, about two hundred horses, and five hundred small arms.

I also took possession of Hickman, the enemy having passed it. I moved North with Buford's division, marching direct from Jackson to Paducah in fifty hours, attacked it on the evening of the 25th, drove the enemy to their gunboats and forts, held the town ten hours, and could have held it longer, but found the small-pox raging and prevented the place from being taken. We captured many stores and horses, burned up sixty bales of cotton, one steamer in the dry dock and brought out fifty prisoners. My loss at Union City and Paducah, as far as known, is twenty-five killed and wounded, among them Colonel Thompson, commanding the Kentucky brigade, killed; Lieut. Col. Lanham, of the Faulkner regiment, mortally wounded, and Col. Crockett, of the 9th Kentucky, and Lieut. Col. Morton, of the 2d Tennessee, slightly wounded.

The enemy's loss at Paducah was fifty killed and wounded. The prisoners in all five hundred.

M. B. GORMAN.

To Gen. S. Cooper: The following dispatch just received from General Forrest:

"JACKSON, via Waterford, April 2.—Six hundred Federal prisoners will arrive at Ripley, Miss., to-day, en route for Demopolis. Col. Neely captured Hunt (?) on the 25th of March, near Bilva, capturing his entire wagon train, routing and driving him to Memphis, killing thirty and capturing thirty-five prisoners, killing two captains and capturing one."

TELEGRAPHIC.

REPORTS OF THE PRESS ASSOCIATION.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. Treadwell, Clerk of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

From Richmond. Richmond, April 2.

The aggregate official returns of the amount funded, to date, is \$200,000,000.

Governor Smith has declined certifying in favor of the exemption of justices of the Peace, under fifty-four years of age.

The weather is clear, day, for the first time in ten days.

No sign of the flag of truce being expected, City Point. The detention is caused probably by the recent rain.

The annual election of City officers passed off quietly to-day.

No sales of bonds or stocks in this market since the 1st of April.

Army Correspondence of the Confederate.

HEADQUARTERS LONGSTREET'S CORPS, EAST TENNESSEE, April 1, 1864.

What with marching and countermarching through snow, rain and cold, we have had a shiver time since my last. Longstreet's corps seems ever on the wing, and winter that brings to other portions of the army comfortable winter quarters and quiet and peace, brings no rest for us. Last winter the Blackwater campaign kept us on the tramp, and this winter we have been plodding over the mountains and through the valleys of East Tennessee. Whenever it snows right hard it is unnecessary for us to wait for orders—we prepare at once to move—and just as sure as the flakes fall, just so sure have we to be out among them.

The army is in tolerable good condition now, though the men stand very much in need of clothing. Some are so ragged as to be unfit for duty.

In the few days the commissary has visibly improved. For a time we drew nothing but uncooked flour and very poor meat; now we get a sufficient quantity of good flour and beef.

We are all at a loss to know what is going on, not only around us but in the outer world. It is but seldom we can see a paper, and the mail is very irregular.

We find the people here divided. The lower classes all seem to be against us. At Greenville, the home of Andy Johnson, treason to our cause is as open as the very day, and goes unnoticed and unpunished.

In Field's, late Hood's Division, there has been another change. Law's brigade of Alabamians, that has been with Hood since his first formation of his immortal division, has been removed to Buckner's division.

I regret to hear that Dr. Maury, our efficient assistant medical director, by a fall from his horse, has his leg fractured in three places. Maj. James Guthrie, Anderson's brigade quartermaster, is also disabled from the same cause. Both gentlemen, however, are doing well.

I met in our division a few days since, Dr. Thos. C. Fugh, of the 9th Georgia, a North Carolinian of the highest stamp. The doctor, through the partiality of his friends in Martin and Washington counties, is about to essay the field of politics as a candidate for the State senatorship from that district. He is flat-footed on the subject of the war, and a soldier himself for three years. He is undoubtedly the soldier's friend. I hope, and all who know him here, hope he will be elected, as the old North State will need such men in her councils. Men who have no compromises to make with treason or with traitors, come in whatever shape they may.

Yours, ARCOLE.

A DESERVED COMPLIMENT.—In the account of the capture of a yankee picket boat at Charleston, recently, we find the following complimentary notice of a friend of ours, and a gallant naval officer, Lieut. James H. Rochelle:

"The capture of the picket boat reflects great credit on the gallant boatwain in charge of our barge as well as on the unflinching vigilance and energy of Lieut. J. H. Rochelle, commanding the barge picket detachment on board the *Indian Chief*. He has watched the operations of these picket intruders for some time past, and planned the movements for taking some of them in out of the wet. Lieut. Rochelle was an officer in the old navy, and resigned at the first breaking out of hostilities. He was in the fight in Hampton Roads, and acted a distinguished part on that occasion."

Lawrence W. Peyton, of the second Kentucky cavalry, and son of Ex-Congressman Peyton, of Kentucky, was murdered in cold blood, recently, while a prisoner at Point Lookout. It appears that young Peyton had, for some insolence of the sergeant of the guard, told him that he was a suitable companion for negroes, and pointed to a negro guard who had been detailed to receive the prisoners. Some exchange of hard words took place, when the Yankee sergeant drew a revolver and shot the helpless prisoner dead on the spot.

We learn from the *Frederburg Express* that a party of nineteen, or twenty, Confederate scouts were surprised and captured on Tuesday night last, at Cherry Grove, in the county of Nanamoud, Va., in full view of the Post News and Old Point Comfort. About 150 yankees approached in four barges, at three o'clock in the morning. The enemy were piloted, by Bill Cross, a Baltimore flag, who until recently, had been engaged in running the blockade.

MARRIED.

At the Baptist Church, in this city, on the evening of the 6th inst., by Rev. T. H. Frishead, Mr. ROBERT H. BRADLEY, of the Southern Express Co., to Miss HARRIET, eldest daughter of the late Frank King, Esq. of this city.

New Advertisements.

A WEEKLY PAPER.

WANTED TO EMPLOY A GOOD COMPOSITOR to work on a Weekly Paper. Through the medium of the paper, please apply to W. A. SMITH, Raleigh, N. C.

RECEIVED FOR MAIL.

I have for hire—The Negro Women. One is an excellent cook, the other a good house servant, and capable and honest.

DR. W. K. GATEWOOD.

SECRET FROM AT AUCTION.

ON THURSDAY, the 14th of April, at 10 o'clock, we will sell at auction, together with other articles, 100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 1st best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 2nd best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 3rd best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 4th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 5th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 6th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 7th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 8th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 9th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 10th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 11th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 12th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 13th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 14th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 15th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 16th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 17th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 18th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 19th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 20th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 21st best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 22nd best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 23rd best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 24th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 25th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 26th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 27th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 28th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 29th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 30th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 31st best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 32nd best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 33rd best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 34th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 35th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 36th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 37th best—new and heavy—100 Sheets of Sheet Iron, 38th best—new and heavy—100 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